When there is nothing wide and high Save what enchants the sight-Who that looks upward to the life We call eternal, and which seems Quiescent as the flow of streams. Unmarred by bitter death or strife. Ethereal as our dreams-

Thinks that within the calmy vast World-nature working overhead Suns circle which are cold and dead And spheres which blazed in ages past And lifeless globes, that shed

No glimmer through the lucent air. Yet whirl upon their unseen ways Like ghosts of other skies and days. Like shadows lingering darkly where The ancient splendor stays?

As radiant earth is but the tomb Where death waits behind its bars Hearts torn with many wounds and sea The sky is an unfathomed gloom A sepulchre of stars.

ASHER'S OVERCOAT.

Incomprehensible:

Women incomprehensible?

Well I should say so. declare to you, Leonard, the longer I live and the more I see of them, the less able I am to understand their follies

and freaks, and fancies."

And having delivered his ultimatum,
Mr. Floyd Melville smoothed his moustache complacently, while his friend Leonard took his eigar from his mouth to

answer. "You think, then, that the feminine nature is more a puzzle than the mascu-

"My dear fellow, I haven't a doubt of

"To prove the assertion-"But here we are, and Belle may ex-

a herself. Come in, and make yourself at home

e mard. Mr. Melville opened the door with his latch-key, and ushered his friend into a bright little house, every door standing open on the ground floor, and disclosing a narming view of sunshine and blooming flowers, and hanging baskets.

And at a stand in the bay-window, Miss Belle Melville, Floyd Melville's pretty sister, sewing as fast as her machine would let her.

Such a pretty girl, twenty or so, with great dusky eyes, and lustrous dark hair, and a charming bloom on her cheeks, as she greeted her brother and his guest-

handsome Leonard.
"I'm afraid I had a sinister motive in briging Leonard to dinner, Belle, Mr. Melville said, a half-hour later "they were discussing the meal.

She looked up laughing. "Confess, Floyd," she said.

"I want you to tell him the reason yo won't go to hear Gerster to-night.'

The smile grew just a little confused but she looked straight at her brother. "The real reason, Floyd? Shall I tell "Certainly," Mr. Leonard answered

"the real, honor-bright reason, if it agreeable to you." Very well, then The real reason, Mr. Leonard, is be-

cause my dressmaker disappointed me. Miss Melville!

You do not mean that to be under stood as your reason?

Such nonsense. "But it is not nonsense. I assure you,"

she replied. I am too genuine a woman to be wil ling to appear in public, particularly at the opera, in a costume which, to say the

ast, is "passe." "Didn't I tell you so?" Mr. Melville interpolated. Here she is, my own sister, who ac

tually denies herself the delicious pleasure of hearing the divine Gerster, just because her dress isn't according to the la-Belle smiled, and glanced at Mr. Leon-

'Floyd is unreasonable," she said

gaily. Threasonable? No; but I had a better opinion of you

he groaned. Put on your shawl, and go; be sensible,do. "I'd rather stay at home than go dress

ed unfashionably," she answer.
"As if anybody would know whether you had on a new dress or an old one." "Every woman would know, Floyd, and

many gentlemen. Give me some more orange-cream

Belle. "Well, I thank Providence 1 was no born a woman!" "Why, Floyd?

Because men are above such petty considerations, because men do not con-descend to consider whether their hats and caps, their boots and gloves are cut according to this season's style or last-Now, Floyd, be reasonable," Belle re

monstrated. No doubt you lords of creation are absolutely perfect in most respects, but I've an idea you are as particular in your way as women are,"

What nonsense! "Didactic, but not so polite as migh "she laughed.
"I'll tell you what I will do, Floyd-I'll go with you to-morrow night to hear laylor lecture.

Melville clevated his brows. Indeed! I'll wager a dozen of kids, Belle, that if your dressmaker fails to send home the dress, you'll deny yourself the intellectual enjoyment of hearing Tay-

lor."
"Well, I don't know," Belle returned gravely.
I might sacrifice to the Moloch of

fashion, but-hardly, I think, to Taylor's eloquence. Let us hope the sacrifice will not be required.
Oh, Floyd, I almost forgot to tell

you that consin Asher wrote me he would be here to-morrow to see about something or other pertaining to the You'll have to ask him to dinner, old

bore that he is.

bore that he is.

"Come, on, Leonard; don't let us be late at the Acadamy."

The next day, true to his appointment, cousin Asher Green "came to town," and, true to his undutiful cousin's prophecy, stayed to dinner with the Melvilles, and just as he was about to leave, Balles and just as he was about to leave. Belle coaxed him to leave his overcoat and hat until the next visit. But what do you want me to leave

"If a turkey can be comfortable in peacock's feathers." answere

"But I'll do it to please you, sis You always was a master hand at nischief, and there's mischief abroad

I'll wager, So cousin Asher left his overcoat and hat, and kissed Belle good-bye, and wen away, while with sparkling eyes, Belle returned to her dressing-room from which she descended to the parlor half an hour later, gloved and ready at an instant's

Ten minutes afterwards. Melville and Mr Leonard came down from the billiard

"Are you ready, Belle! Leonard wo the game of course.
"We'll have to hurry if we expect good seat. "Ready and waiting," Belle replied

"I'm a little late. I acknowledge; but -where's my overcoat.' "Your overcoat?" she replied inno

cently.
"Why, isn't it in the hall?"

"There's some kind of a rig here." answered slowly, "but it isn't mine.
"It's an old-fashioned butter-not coat with big buttons.

"I'm blest if cousin Asher basn't act ually taken my coat and hat and left this ancient outfit instead" By an almost superhuman effort Bell

maintained her gravity.
"It looks so," she said demurely: "bu seems very warm and substantial, and you and cousin Asher are just of a size

"Put it on, Floyd, and come along, W certainly shall be late." "Put it on!" Melville cchoed. "Pu

"Me Certainly

"Why not? "It's a little old-fashioned, I admit." said Belle

"A little

"I should say so."
"Floyd!" Belle said, mimicking his roice, and look, and manner of the eve ing before—"Floyd, do you actually mean to tell me you would lose the intel-lectual treat of Taylor's lecture, simply because your coat is a little out of style "Would I everlastingly disgrace my self by making such a guy of myself? he almost shouted at her.

"Well," she observed, "I'm thankfu wasn't born a man. "Although I have been told, on unoubted authority, that they never con-

descend to consider whether their cloth ng was in——" Melville flung the antiquated garment on the sofa. "I'd stay at home forever before I'd

wear such a looking thing!" he burst out spitefully.
"Leonard, you take Belle, for I'r blest if I'll go looking like an ancient

Leonard had caught the glow in Belle "But, my dear fellow," he said gravely

to Melville, "I'm sure, after all you said only last night, about the absurdity of our sister's deference to the demand o fashion, that-

"Don't be a fool, Leonard!" Melville returned. And then he retreated in disorder while Belle went with Mr. Leonard very decidedly to that gentleman's satis

Nor did Melville ever know whether it was a plot against him or not, but thing was certain—he never again al-luded to the "incomprehensibleness of woman's slavery to fashion," either to hi sister, or in the presence of Leonard, his prother-in-law.

What Men Need Wives For.

It is not to sweep the house, and mak the beds, and darn the socks, and cool the meals, chiefly that a man wants : wife. If this is all he wants, hired ser vants can do it cheaper than a wife. this is all, when a young man calls to see a young lady send him into the pan try to taste the bread and cake she made; send him to inspect the needlework and bed-making; or put a broom into her hand and send him to witness its use. Such things are important, and the wise young man will quietly look after them. But what a true man mos wants of a wife is her companionship

sympathy and love.

The way of life has many dreary places in it, and man needs a companion to go with him. A man is sometimes over taken by misfortune; he meets with fail ure and defeat; trials and temptations be set him; and he needs one to stand

him and sympathize. He has some stern battles to fight with poverty, with enemies and with sin, and he needs a woman that, while puts his arm around her and feels that he has something to fight for, will help him fight; who will put her lips to his car and whisper words of counsel, and hand to his heart and impart new inspirations. All through storm and through same life-through sunshine, conflict and victory; through adverse and favorable winds-man needs a woman's love The heart yearns for it. A sister's and a mother's love will hardly supply the

Yet many seek for nothing further than success in housework. Justly enough, half of these get nothing more. The other half surprised above measure, obtain more than they sought. Their wives surprise them by bringing a no-bler idea of marriage, and disclosing a treasury of courage, sympathy and love

A Legend of St. Augustine. or. Philadelphia Press. No place has a more romantic history

than St. Augustine. It is a fact that lit-tle is really known of the earlier days of the place. This uncertainty has developed the natural tendency to involve such several pretty stories, which are interesting and may be true. It is believed that Juan Ponce de Leon, the gallant old Spanish navigator and companion of Columbus, in the latter part of his event-ful life, discovered the site of the city which was an Indian village. A beauti ful Carib maiden, Aleida, whom the gal lant Spaniard had seized in some of the Virgin islands of the coast, told De Leon of the spring of eternal youth, and her beauty, as well as his advancing years caused him to make a valiant effort to find it. De Leon made a permanent set

tlement at St. Augustine in 1512 and laid the foundations of the old fort which stands just north of the town, covered with the mold and dust of three centu ries and officered and garrisoned by veteran Ordinance Sergeant. De Leon's mission, peaceful and romantic as it was led him to make treaties with the Indians, the friendly Sclooes and the warlike Yotematoes. Following the custom of European courts, though in an humble way, he established bull fights at Torro-"Only leave them, and never mind, ville (Villa del Torro) in the city limits, and taught the savages the pleasures of life as he understood them. Tomoka, the Chief of Caribs, the most savage of tribes, became enamored of Aleida at

one of the games instituted by De Leon and demanded that he and the and demanded that he and the Spanish cavalier should fight for her fair hand. This, De Leon, who was aged and infirm refused to do, but proposed a grand com-bat between his soldiers and the tribe of Tomoka. Meantime, De Leon had discovered a spring, which is still shown just over the Sebastian River, which was regarded with venerable superstition by the Indians. The waters had such effect on De Leon that he believed that it was a fountain of youth. According to tralition, an angel came every evening to drink of the "water of life," as the Indians called it, and the dew drops falling from his wings gave to the spring its continual curative and restoring powers. A curiously wrought cup of elay from which the angel drank is still in the posession of Tustenuggee (Tom Tiger Tail), whose son Jim was so drunk in the Kissimmee City saloon the other day, and is regarded as the most sacred of relies by he Seminoles. Tomoka did not believe in the superstition, and he greatly offended the Setooes and Yotenatoes, by drinking out of and at last seizing the cup, which was thought to be the vilest acrilege. Ponce De Leon, angered at Tomoka's love for Aleida, and full of the superstition of the time, determined upthe destruction of that chief, and sallied out of the fort with his soldiers to attack him. The two warriors met, De Leon's page threw himself before Fomoka's spear, and saved De Leon's life for the moment, but it was still at the mercy of the savage. Suddenly Aleida, attired in the dress of a Carib whom she had slain, darted forward and, drawing her bow, pierced Tomoka to the heart, and reaching forward to snatch the sacred cup from the dead chief's neck, was struck by a poisoned arrow and fell dead. The battle was decided by De Leon's friends, the Schoots and Yotematoes appearing and killing every one of the Caribs. Tomoka's body was buried on Anastacia Island, near the Coquina quarries, where the giant remains were discovered some years ago. Aleida and the page were buried near the spring, and Ponce de Leon, sorely wounded, was borne into the fort. An old slab of marble dug up near the spring, which now bears De Leon's name, has this inscription in Spanish

The Waverly petition for Law Reform.

This narrow place is the sepulchre of a

hero, who was in name a lion and much

more so in reality, Ponce de Leon

Chicago Herald We are told that the mob which broke open the jail at Waverly, Iowa, last Friday night and took out the Barber boys and hanged them was composed of "most of the male inhabitants of the town of Waverly, and those who are prominent in church, county and state affairs." as well as many from a radius of forty miles. The citizens engaged in these shocking proceedings made no ef-fort to conceal their identity. The re-"The scene was terrible in porter adds: ts impressiveness, and will never be forgotten by those who witnessed it." In its editorial comments upon this lynching the New York Herald asks: community safe when two hundred jail breaking ruffians and slaughterers are within its limits?" To ask this question is to misconceive the case. The "Her-ald" is not an apologist for mob law. Nevertheless, there are times when "re spect for law" is little short of idiocy. In the present instance substantial jus moted out to two mure ruffians whose punishment, according to law, if not avoided entirely, would scarcely have exceededed five years in the penitentiary. This instance of resort to lynch law, and thousands of others yearly where it is threatened, go to emphasize the necessity of criminal reform. There is no doubt about it. The American people prefer that criminals should suffer punishment according to law. But the habitual tinkering of statute law by legislators unable to use exact language and too conceited to employ educated clerks to do it for them, has furnished all our states with a body of criminal law through the most vital points of which a cart and oxen can be driven (with no disrespect to the jury). bungling statutes are twisted and jug gled with by barristers like Trude, and steadily interpreted for the criminal in a spirit of technical narrowness by softhearted old grannies of judges, and the tardy sentence, if passed at all, is com-muted by feeble-minded governors, un-til it is next to impossible to punish a man for the most heinous crime—in fact, more difficult to punish for the more beingus than for the venial. In this state of things mob law is the only safeguard of society. We may therefore expect it to continue and to grow wors until it becomes unbearable and leads to a reform of criminal law and its admin istration after the model furnished by

New Jersey, where it is swift and sure Old Egyptian Skill.

The ancient Egyptians excelled in nic mechanical work, and it might puzzle some of our masons and stone-workers to equal them at the present day. Kenrick, in speaking of the casing of the great Pyramids, says: "The joints are great Pyramids, says: 'The joints are scarcely perceptible, and not wider than the thickness of silver-paper; and the cement so tenacious that fragments of the casing-stones still remain in their original position, notwithstand-ing the lapse of so many centuries, and the violence by which they were detached. All the fine work of the interior passages where granite is not expressly mentioned, is of the same stone, and finished with the same beautiful exact-

But the skill in quarrying was dis played more in the extracting of the huge blocks out of which obelisks and olossal statues were hewn. Obelisks ninety and statues forty feet high, each fashioned out of one stone, were not un-common things; and the blocks selected for these monuments were not chance splinters from barbarous efforts of splitting and smashing, but clean slices sepa rated "secundum artem" from the nativ rock, after being selected and accurately defined. And how was this done—by defined. And how was this done of driving in huge iron wedges? No, indeed; that would probably have split the stone. By infinite labor, then, in chiselling and sawing? Pooh! The old Egyptians knew a trick somewhat clev erer than that; they cut a small groove along the whole length of say, one hun-dred feet, and in this inserted a number of dry wooden wedges; then they poured water into the groove, and the wedges expanding simultaneously and with great force, broke away the large fragment as neatly as a strip of glass is taken off by diamond

PUFFS FOR DESERT .- Puffs for deser are delicate and nice; take one pint of milk and cream, the whites of four eggs beaten to a stiff froth, one heaping cup of sifted flour, one scant cup of powdered sugar; add a little grated lemon pecland salt; beat these all together till very light, bake in gem pans, sift pulverized slipped up several times on the well-sugar over them, and eat with sauce flawaxed floor, and then, seating himself, vored with lemon.

Warnings About the Way to Act When Caught

Without entering into a scientific dis cussion of cyclones, their causes and origin, it is sufficient to give the following premonitory sign, easily perceptible to and comprehended by every one. On the day of the storm, and for severa hours previous to the appearance of the tornado clouds, the atmosphere is sultry and oppressive. Clouds form first in the outhwest, and then almost immediately in the northwest, or vice versa. If the are light their appearance resembles smoke issuing from a burning building or straw-stack, rolling up in fantastic shapes to great heights; again, like fine mist, or quite white, like fog or steam. These dark clouds at times present a greenish copperish hue. Again, they appear jet black from center to circumference; and they sometimes present a purple or bluish tinge, or, at times, are strangely lurid, but always with what appears to be black smoke surrounding them. The clouds form in the southwest and northeast, and finally come together with a terrific crash, and then the funnel-shaped tornado cloud appears upon the western sky moving boldly to the front from within the confused mass. heavy, roaring noise like that of a heavily-loaded frdight-train passing over a bridge or through a tunnel, is and then the cyclone or tornado is upon you. Now, as some of these signs an pear hours in advance of any danger; as these storms occur only in certain seasons of the year, from April to September, and as they are restricted to cer

tain sections of the country, it would seem that there ought to be means of foreseeing them and preventing any very great loss of life. And there are. The far Western and Northwestern States suffer far more severely from tornadoes than Mississippi does. Kansas has as many as a dozen every year, and Iowa is annually visited by them; although these storms are just as bad on the Western prairie as in Mississippi, the loss of life there is very light, because the farmers and villagers know what precautions to take when a tornade

The Signal Service gives this warning

visits them.

f caught in a tornado always move with all possible dispatch to the north unless in so doing you are obliged to cross the entire path of the storm. A glance to-ward the west will tell you whether you are on the southern edge of the probable path of the tornado cloud or more to the north. If in the center or halfway be tween the center and southwest edge your chances are best in a direct course to the north. If further to the south move directly and very rapidly to the south, bearing slightly east. In no event should you ever run directly east or ortheast. There is always sufficient time to escape the tornado, even if it be but a few rods from you, for its breadtl s only a few hundred feet; as a general thing the tornado cloud is seen at from one to three minutes' warning—sufficient time to enable you to get from a quarter to half a mile out of its course. As ouses, they are no protection, and are to be shunned in a storm of this kind. No building has been or is like to be devised that can withstand the force of a tornado. A frame house is better than brick or stone one, because it is more elastic; and a one-story building more elastic than one of two stories. But, whatever the style or character of the e, always leave it if it is in the path of the tornado. The Signal Service recommends as the best place of safety cellar or a dug-out, and many farmers in Cansas have constructed these dug-outsimply holes in the ground, covered to protect the inmates from flying timbers, where they can run in the event of tor ladoes. Under no circumstances, whether in a building or cellar, ever take a position in the northeast corner, in an east room, or against an east wall, even. Remember also that the tornado invariably noves in a northeasterly direction. This imple rule will save nineteen-twentieths of the lives now sacrificed to the storm fiend. If forced to remain in your house, and where you have no cellar, always take a position against the west or south wall—the former is the better—either facing downward upon the floor or standing with your back to the wall; and always take your final position on the first or ground floor. Never stand or lie in front of a door or window, near a stove or heavy piece of furniture, and lose your doors and windows. If you are out of the house, avoid forests and groves, make for the open field, and brow yourself, face downward, toward he east, and your arms over your head o protect it. Such are precautions to be taken, well understood in Kansas and o protect it. owa, but little known in Mississippi t is due to the comprehension of then hat the same storm which reckons up mortality of over 200 in the South pass through Iowa with heavy destruction of property, but without the loss of a single

Anecdotes of Jefferson. or's Drawer, in Harper's Magazine for July.

My recollection of Mr. Jefferson, say an old gentleman of Virginia, is vivid, a knew him well, and often visited at jacket to the broadcolth coat of the Monticello. He was the handsome man I ever saw, straight as an arrow very dignified and courteous in his manners to all. A superb rider, he exercise himself on horseback till the last of hi The University of Virginia was his pet scheme, and he was very proud of it as being his own achievement. At its first session I entered as a student, and Mr. Jefferson was always pleased to have us students at his table. Upon these oc casions we were generally seated around his table, when Mr. Jefferson would enter and walk straight to an adjoining side table specially prepared for him, and upon which were placed two lighted candles and a small vial by his plate. He would then say: "My daughter, I perceive there are several young gentlemen at the table, but I do not see well enough to distinguish who they are, so you must tell me their names." Whereupon his tell me their names." Whereupon his daughter would lead him up to each young gentleman, who would in turn rise, when Mr. Jefferson would shake hands and pass a pleasant word with him. At the close of the repast, as his own hand was too trembling, his daughter wound pour from the little vial into a tumbler a few drops of medicines to produce slumber in case he should be wakeful, and then he would take up the tumbler and a candle, make a stately bow to the assemblage, and retire to hi bed-room. He always had company at his house, and observed the French hours for meals.

A relative of Mr. Jefferson's, though very desirous of visiting him, was yet dis-inclined to thrust his rusticity and illiteratenese of his great kinsman. Upon with greater force or earnestness one occasion, however, he was prevailed when he takes occasion to contempt upon to attend a social gathering at ly sneer at a hard-working make Monticello, when, upon being ushed into and the mechanic happens, attor. the salon, he was duly presented by Mr. to be looking that way. Jefferson to the company. During the ceremonies the awkward countryman

PROTECTION AGAINST TORNADOES. lent. After chatting with some of his ruests, Mr. Jefferson took a seat besid his relative and made an unusual effort o be agreeable, talking on all manner of topics, but without even receiving an swers to his queries or making the lightest impression upon the visitor, who remained as dumb as an oyster. In despair of drawing him out, Mr. Jeffer-son happened to ask him if he liked "black-jack" fishing. The countryman's eyes snapped, and his mouth poured forth a garrulous budget in regard to his favorite sport, to all which Mr. Jefferson amused, as were the others present, tened attentively. When at last the countrymen made an end, Mr. Jefferson opened up eloquently on the same subect, displaying an intimate knowledge of "black-jack," so far surpassing that of his relative that the latter was held spellbound. When the great Signer stopped talking the countryman rushed for his hat and bolted from the mansion, nor

could vociferous calls persuade him

There was greater fear of but less aith in, Jefferson than his relative exnibited, among the Northern Federalists who firmly believed that he was little petter than Antichrist. A story illustrative of the state of feeling with regard o the French Party is related of a pious old Federalist lady who lived in a town in Connecticut. It was believed in her neighborhood that if the Federalists were overthrown, and the Jefferson Demerats came into power, the Christian religion would be put down and atheism proclaimed, and among the first persecutions would be the destruction of all the Bibles. The lady referred to was terribly wrought up at this prospect, and cast about in her mind how she should preserve the Scriptures in the general struction. At length it occurred to her o go to Squire S-, the only Democrat f her acquaintance, and throw herself at his mercy. She accordingly took her family Bible to him, and telling him that she had heard of the intention of the Jeffersonians, asked him to keep it for her. The Squire attempted to dissuade her that her fears were groundless, but he was too panie-stricken to be concinced. At last he said:

My good woman, if all the Bibles are o be destroyed, what is the use of bringng yours to be? That will not save when it is found."

"Oh, yes," she pleaded, with a charm ing burst of trust. "You take it; it will be perfectly safe. They'll never think of looking in the house of a Democrat

Gravitation: is it Universal?

lar Science Monthly for May. It will be desirable to commence with that great doctrine in astronomy which is often regarded as almost universally established. The doctrine to which we refer is known as the Taw of universal gravatation. It is customary to enunciate this law in the proposition that every particle of matter attracts every other particle with a force which varies directly as the product of the masses and inversely as the square of their distance. It is no doubt convenient to enunciate the great law in'this very simple manner. It might seem awkward to have to specify all the qualifications which would be necessary if that enunciation is to assert no more than what we absolutely know. Perhaps many people believe, or his punishment to five years in the penithink they believe, the law to be true in tentiary, and Leah Sharp had her jewel-

the law of gravatation is "universally" true is an enormous, indeed, an infinite exaggeration of the actual extent of our nformation. To make this clear, let us contrast the law of gravitation as generally stated with the proposition which asserts that the earth rotates on its axis. one who is capable of understanding the evidence on the question can doubt that the earth really does rotate upon its axis. I purposely set aside any difficulties of a quasi-metaphysical character, and speak merely of words in their ordinary acceptation. In stating that the earth rotate upon its axis, we assert merely a definite proposition as regards one body, all the facts which the assertion involves are clusive is the evidence for the statement that the earth revolves around the sun Concrete truths of this kind could be multiplied indefinitely. We can make

present to our minds, and we know that he assertion must be true. Equally consimilar assertions with regard to the planets. We can assert that the planets rotate upon their axes, and that the planets revolve around the sun. But the law of gravitation is a proposition of quite a different nature. Let us examine briefly the evidence by which this law has been established.

Only a Mechanic.

rexas sidings.
"Boys," says an exchange, "do not sneer at the hard-working mechanic, for beneath that dust-soiled jacket may lurk the spirit of true nobility. The exchange is eminently correct

It is, indeed, wrong to pass through this world sneering at mechanics. A good, average, able-bodied mechanic is a bad man to sneer at. At almost any unexpected moment he is quite liable to sud-denly transfer some of the dust on his meerer, and jolt him severely if he neers too hard at the mechanic. If a boy or young man is contemplating black broadcloth, bareheaded, with sneering at a mechanic, it would full head of glossy, raven hair, and hi with light and resolution, yet with a cerquite as well not to let the hard-working mechanic catch him at it. When the boy wants to sneer real badly, and feelthat he can't hold in any longer, it would be far better, instead of plunging longer, it right into the midst of a lot of hard working mechanics to seek some seclud-ed locality and have his sneer out all by himself. It would look a great deal bet-ter, and the boy would look better when he went home to the bosom of his fam-

No, boys, it is neither polite, genteel nor wise to sneer at a mechanic. Nei-ther is it healthy. The habitual sneerer at mechanics is sometimes cut off in the flower of his youth. Life is too short to indulge in such perilous recreation. The sneerer is too often found in a pensive mood, abstractedly engaged in applying pieces of raw beefsteak to his eyes, trying to reduce a swollen nose with gener-ous decoctions of arnica, feeling his lame back, or picking the gold filling out of the teeth which he happened to casually cough up soon after indulging in his playful little sneer at the hard-working mechanic. This is a practical lesson in parlor etiquette which the youth will not be liable to forget in a month or six weeks. The next time he feels called upon to sneer it may be at a cow with a board over her face, or a poor blind girl, but it will not be at a mechanic. Politeness pays in the long run, and the lesson can never come home to a young may with greater force or earnestness

He is a good man peo-lessly. They would such praise if they

A VOUDOU DOCTOR.

Sent to the Penitentiary for Imposing on a Sich Negro Woman.

of the President's Guard, with others

suddenly drawn to the scene, burst in— some two hundred altogether—they storm the house, throng all the tiers, especially the upper ones, inflamed with fury, literally charging the audience with fix-

Teeth Injured by Tobacco.

I was taught that the use of tobacco

in any form was not injurious to the teeth, and in all the literature of the

profession I have found nothing allud-ing to what I desire to present to the profession—namely, the evil effects up-

the teeth caused by constant use of bo-

this evil one year ago this month, when

I was filling the teeth of a patient who has for years been in the habit of smok-ing and chewing a great deal of tobacco. The injurious effects are not very no-

ticeable until the person has been using the weed for about fifteen years, but the

use of the pipe to excess will show its in-

jurious effects in less time. Tobacco

chewing is the most dangerous, as it acts as an irritant in two ways, mechan-

cally and by its properties—mechanical-ly by particles of the tobacco being

forced between the gums and the teeth. We have proofs of the irritable effects

of tobacco in the recession of the gums

of all the teeth, but more especially those on the side of the mouth used

most in chewing the tobacco. The sequel

to this recession may cause the loss of

one or more teeth by a deseased condi-

tion of the pulp, resulting from its being irritated by having the neck of the tooth

and the root exposed to thermal changes in food and in the air we breathe. Ex-

Tobacco chewers' teeth wear away o

he grinding surface rapidly, caused by

the gritty substances naturally entering

into the tobacco. The gums recede and

are red and congested, and underneath

the gum a narrow line of dark tartar is

nearly always present, and particles may be found still further toward the apex of

The Time of Beauty.

in an insurrection against the universe

when she acts as though her life were all

involved in those few years covered by

her personal beauty. Physicial beauty is only one of the gifts of heaven to the

daughters of earth. That form of worth

may fade away into beauty of mind and heart, but it should be as dawn passes up

into morning, and not as evening passes

down into night. Woman is fully author-

ized by nature to make her fiftieth year

as noble as her sixteenth, her learning.

her conversation, her taste, her matchless

purity, her infinite friendship, which has

not enough worlds to conquer, being more than able to atone for the tints

that may have faded from her cheek.

When physical beauty is made the aim of being, life is limited to about twenty years. Thus are fifty years left without

an adequate reason of being except that

a part of the period was the approach to

beauty, the other part the retreat, full of

Discontent is the want of self-reliance;

Let not the tongue utter what the

For tremulousness, wakefulness, dizziness

and lack of energy, a most valuable remedy is Brown's Iron Bitters.

If there were no God it would be un-

much humiliation.

it is infirmity of will.

head will have to pay for.

nocessary to invent one

Says a recent writer: "Woman joins

the mouth.

ostosis and calcification may result.

ed bayonets, muskets and pistols.

ashville (Tenn.) American By far the most curious case that has stirred up people in the precincts of the criminal courts was that of Ed. Burley, negro necromancer and voudou, trie yesterday. The prisoner was a squat built, monkey faced, thick lipped negro, and a stronger argument than even the that no pair of his species entered Noah's ark. Leah Sharp, his prosecutor, was a little bullet headed, wizened faced negro woman, whose physiognomy denoted anything but a high degree of intelli-gence. The exhibits in the case were the dirtiest of home-spun bags, three inches in diameter, containing Burley's celebrated "luck battery," consist ing of a loadstone, piece of steel wire and some red nigger hair, a gold mounter brooch, a brass cameo ring, a woman's photograph, and several other tricks and odds and ends that would puzzle the witch of Endor herself to describe.

Leah Sharp testified that she was ly ing very ill on the 24th of February last, when Ed. Burley, voudou doctor, called to see her, and, standing beside her bed told her he could restore her to her usual strength by means of his "luck battery," which he had suspended around his neck by a string. But he informed her this "luck battery" could only be worked by means of two pieces of gold or silve noney and a photograph. He assure the foolish woman, however, if he did get the two pieces of gold or silver money e would endow her with no end of good luck for the rest of her life, and she would always afterward be able to find gold. The woman then gave him her \$10 gold breastpin, ring and photograph, and he took his "luck battery," the load-stone, and bit of wire out of his pouch and showed Leah how the little iron horse shoe picked up and held on to the wire. Whatever doubts the woman had had about the ability of the battery to perform the miracles claimed for it. swept away by the ability of the doctor to endow a little colt's shoe (she called

it) with the power to pick up a picce of wire and hold on to it until it was taken away. His victim then insisted that he should perform the charm. This was done by the voudou doctor putting the pieces of gold in the bag with the "luck battery," and shaking them together. He then took the load stone, bit of wire, and red nigger hair out of the pouch and striking the hair in the center of the loadstone, attached the steel wire to the end of the latter. Then taking the whole n his left hand he waved it three times over the woman's head, uttering at the same time some sort of gibberish the woman did not understand. Telling her that she would be all right from that time on and able to find gold, he replaced the "luck battery" into the bag, hung the latter around his neck, gath ered up the photograph, and walked out of the house. Finding that she soon got worse instead of better, the woman reported to the police that she had been voudoued. Burley was arrested, and the gold brooch, ring and photograph found on his person, and the grand jury found an indictment against him for getting property under false pretenses. The

Walt Whitman's Description of Pres dent Lincoln's Assassination.

railing, leaps below to the stage (a dis

tance of perhaps fourteen or fifteen feet), falls out of his position, catching his boot-heel in a copious drapery(the Amer-

ican flag), falls on one knee, quickly re covers himself, rises as if nothing had

happened (he really sprains his ankle-

but unfelt then)-and so the figure

Booth the murderer, dressed in plain

airccalmness, holds aloft in one hand a a see knife—walks along not much back of the footlights—turns fully toward the

audience, his face of statusque beauty, it by those basilisk eyes, flashing with desperation, perhaps insanity—launches ou in a firm and steady voice the words:

its general form; yet the assertion that ry returned to her and went on her way

OTTUMWA, IA.—Dr. J. N. Armstrong says:
"I have used Brown's Iron Bitters in my family and recommend its use to others." "The President came betimes, and Counsel that favors our desires needs with his wife, witnessed the play from careful watchfulness the large stage boxes of the second tier, two thrown into one, and profusely drap-Chrolithion collars & cuffs will not turn velow nor grow stiff like other waterproof goo ed with the American flag. There is scene in the play representing a modern Frequently the curses of men bring parlor, in which two unprecedented Enthe blessings of heaven. glish ladies are informed by an impossi To Merchants and Farmers. ble Yankee that he is not a man of Send address to the Mutual Manufacturing Co., No. 9 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and re-ceive by return mail a circular and a sample tune, and therefore undesirable for marriage-catching purposes; after which the comments being finished, the dramatic cheapest and best barbed wire trio makes exit, leaving the stage clear for a moment. At this period came the murderer of Abraham Lincoln. Great Rorse Powers THRESHERS SAW MILLS as that was, with all its manifold train circling round it and stretching into the Suiten to all sections.) Write for PMRE Hous Pampafuture for many a century, in the polit ics, history, art, etc., of the New World. n point of fact the main thing, the act PISO S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Twites good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. ual murder, transpired with the quiet and simplicity of any commonest occur rence—the bursting of a bud or pod in he growth of vegetation, for instance. Through the general hum following the

stage pause, with the change of positions came the muffled sound of a pistol shot, SIOOO REWARD which not one-hundredth part of the audience heard at the time—and yet a mo ment's hush-somehow, surely a vague startled thrill-and then,through the or namented, draperied, starred and stripe space-way of the President's box, a sud den figure, a man, raises himsels with hands and feet, stands a moment on the

POWELL & DOUGLAS

CINCINNAT ating Consumption, Asthma, Br Nasal Catarrh, Sore Throat, London and other Maladies and Lungs.
WOLFE treats the

eases by MEDICATED 13 thus administered. "face to face" whereas if the with the sto

OR. WOLFF

c semper tyrannis!"—and then walks h neither slow nor very rapid pace di-nally across to the back of the stage disappears. . (Had not all this ble scene—making the mimic ones

er able scene—making the mimic ones or the reconstant of the scene of

c separa

an it coluntary cry, pointing to its treating figure: "He has killed a

And still a momorov ous suspense, and my of a hor s's hoofs c

-the people burrailings and bri

dent?"

incre

and ar